Rates of Advertising. One square (or less) 3 insertions, ... Each additional insertion, Three mouths, - +

- - 5:00 Six months, - - - - - Tweive months, - -One fourth of e column per year, - - 15:00 half " ** - - 30:00 column Allovera square charged as two squares. BTAdvertisements inserted till forbid st

JOB WORK

the expense of the advertiser. [1]

Executed at this office with neatners and de patch, at the lowest possible rates.

Poetical.

COME TO ME IN DREAMS.

BY G D. PRESTICE.

Come to me in beautiful dreams, love,
Oh come to me oft,
When the light wings of sleep,
On my bosom lies soft,
Oh come when the sea,
In the moon's gentle light,
Beats low on the ear,
Like the pulse of the night—
When the sky and the wave,
Wen their localized line.

And the star's on the dew

Come in beautiful dreams, love. Oh! come and we'll stray,
Where the whole year is crowned
With the blossoms of May—

Where each sound is as sweet
As the coo of a dove,
And the gates are as soft
As the breathing of love;
Where the beams kiss the waves And the waves kiss the beach,

And our warm lips may eatch The sweet lesson they teach Come in beautiful dreams, love, Oh! come and we'll fly, Like two winged spirits Of love through the sky! With hand clasped in hand On our dream wings we'll go. Where the startight and moonlight

Are blending their glow; And on bright clouds we'll linger

Through long dreary hours Till love's angels covy The heaven of ours.

Miscellaneous

MARRIED OUR DRESS-MAKER.

BY MRS. V. F. TOWNSEND.

"But the way is so long, Miss Soott," ear nestly pleaded the pretty little dress maker, "and you know I would not have remained so late, but you were so desirous that your blue dress should be finished this evening. If you will let Tom accompany me we'll walk very fast and we can go and return in twenty min

"But Tom must be here to wait on the door, I am expecting a gentleman who is not used to being announced by female waiters. You can stay all night if you like," said the young lady, with an impatient shyness, for they were standing in the ball and the night air

came roldly through the half open door.
"But my mother is ill, Miss Scott, and she would be distracted if I did not return tonight. Indeed, she will be worrying now about my absence."

"Well, I don't see as I can help it, Miss Willard. Tom must be here, that's certain, and you'll have to run fast. Nothing will Don't forget to come tohurt you, I guess. mor ow; I'm in a hurry, and you must excuse me," and the young lady turned away and awept gracefully into the parlor.
"What shall I do? I'm such a coward,

too," murmured the poor little dress maker, as she stood on the broad step of the elegant mansion, and gazed wistfully up the broad

"Will you permit me to wait upon yo home, Miss?" The young girl started wit home, Miss ?" The young girl started with a half suppressed shrick and fastened her half frightened eyes on the speaker. There was somewhat in his countenance as he came out from the shadow of the portico, and the lamplight dropped on his face, which irresistibly won her confidence. Still she hesitated, and he answered the doubt which he had read in her blue eyes.

"I accidently overheard the conversation with Miss Scott; and," he added with a smile, "as I come so near being the innocent cause of your going home alone, it is byt fair I should accompany you now." The little dress maker hesitated no longer.

"Why, mamma how could you? You wil certainly catch your death standing in the

"But I was so anxious, my child, that I could not stay in my room. What has kept you so late? I have suffered so much, fearing something had befallen you." "Miss Soott had a dress she wished me to finish, mamma; and this gentleman was kind enough to accompany me home. I couldn't

come before. "God will reward you sir, for your kindness," said the o'd woman, as she lifted be grateful face to the young man, but the next moment it sank down, and had not his arms

saved her, she would have fallen to the floor. Her long watch at the front door had proved too much, and she had fainted. "Do not pe alarmed. Miss," said the young man, in soothing tones to the terrified daugh-ter, as he bore her mother into the plain but

neatly furnished chamber. "Your mother has only fainted, and will recover soon. I must leave her in your care while I go for a physician." She did not an swer, but the grateful glance breaking thro the tears, which filled her blue eyes, was far

more eloquent than any words. "Married to our dress maker! What ar outrage upon society! It's perfectly scanda-lous!" vehemently ejaculated Miss Arabella Scott, as she flung, with an engry gesture, the marning paper across the room. "If it isn't provoking, and he, such a calch, too, for the wealth jest and highest born in the city. And of course, he'll elevate her at once to his powish now I'd let Tom go home with her that night. The creature t. I wonder where he first met with her? Dress-making, I'll warrant, somewhere! It's so exasperating, and

there's no help for it either. It's just like a man to do so. I don't believe there's one out of ten, who has either pride or good taste."

And, thank Heaven, Miss Arabella Scott, that there are just so few who possess these qualities in your estimation. Thank beaven! Then most men do prefer nobleness of soul, and truth of heart and gentleness of character to such women as ye are. Nay, I will not thus dishoner the name. Miserable and folly, and affectation not unto such shall a new row of beautiful wory, replied:

or two ago, to a dandy, who had more being from his big, white great and with a broad grin, displaying are," said an old-fashioned gentleman, a day be given that greatest, that purest, that no-blest of appellations—women. be given that greatest, that purest, that no-blest of appellations-woman.

DRIOGRA

BY L. G. GOULD.

"Fearless and Free."

\$1.50per Annum in Advance.

New Series.

EATON, PREBLE COUNTY, O 21, 1856 Vol. 12, No. 35.

FALSE PRETENCES.

This morning a man of about forty years of as existing at this moment in the civilized age, with brilliantly illuminated neck hand- world, I cannot think the difference between than be kerchief, and the rest of his costume in a the rich and the poor, in regard to mere phys- honest gone-to-seed condition, appeared at the Police leaf suffering so great as is sometimes imaginCourt and walked doubtfully within the bar.
Some business being transacted, he waited anxiously until it was finished, and then walked any to the deek series. walked up to the desk, saying: 'Judge-I want a warrant.'

said, Eh! what? and wen on chirographing dress, which fashion has sanctioned, then it his irrevocable edicts. After some time, 'saedy' among the poor from deficiency of saiment,—

what do you want a warrant for?" 'For false pretences,' said seedy; a man-'Well, well, but hold on?-wno is the indi-

idual you want to arrest?" mpatient, 'you just answer my questions, and we'll have it straight. Now, what did Jimp-

'Wall you see, Judge, he comes false pretences on me. I was just a going to roost, and you, see, Square, Jimpson met me in the hall, and says he, Lank, says he, come into my room and have a leetle game of bluff. I told him I know'd nothin' abcout bluff, and he said he'd show me, and so I went in.'
'And what did you do then?' said the Jus-

tice, becoming interested.
Well, Jimpson showed me how they bet on ours, and them'as had the most pure took the pile what was up. I won two or three posts 'Well,' said the Justice, screwing his chair

nearer to the applicant for a warrant for false pretences, 'well.' 'Then Jimpson he delt, and I sware, ef thar warnt four queens in my hand. I says Lank, I'll bet ten dollars on these pars-and says Jimpson, says he, 'an I'll see that ar, and I'll go you ten dollars better."
'Well, go on,' said the Squire, getting more and more interested—'what then?'

'Then I got a little skeart, but I knode that four queens was a blessed good hand, 'cause Jimpson said at first that them as had the most para took the pot, and I went him ten dollars better.'

'Well, what then,' said the Justice, rising and lenning over the side of the Justice's box what then?

'Wall, Jimpson he looked at his hand agin laughed, and said. I see that ar, and I'll go you twenty dollars better-and can you beat four kings?' says Jimpson. That skeart me worse'n ever, as I knode four queens couldn't beat four kings, and so I didn't bet—and he took down the pile; and now I want a warrant on Jimpson for false pretences."

'You can't have it.' thundesed the Justice

'on what grounds do you claim one?"

'Wall, Square, you see, Jimpson asked me if I could bent four kings-and I knode four queens-'
'On what grounds do you claim a

you lost the money, didn't you,' said the Justice.

'Yes, but you see I held four queens, and limpson asked me if I could beat four kings -and I knode four queens wouldn't best fou kings, so I throde up, and he took down the And he never had four kings, and con sequently he obtained my money on false pre ences. Give us a warrant, Squire.'

'What did Junpson hold?' said the Squire. "He never held nothing but two little par!" The complainant narrowly dodged a whack went off lamenting, execrating the law that aid not allow a man to seize the not when he hell four queens, and a law that permitted another feller to pull down the pile, when he held but two little par!" -Buffalo Republic.

One of the Speeches. Job Kolik was one of 'em on the stump.

A double barrelled throat and lungs as large as two busher baskets, enabled him to electrify his constituents up to a figting point in lesstime than it would take for a Susquehanna raft to go over Niagara Falls. His great speech, delivered in Bob Stubbs' ten acre lot, that time made me feel happier to hear it; was a "crusher." For the the sake of poster ty we give an extract: 'Fellow citizens:-You might just as wel

try to pry up the Atlantic ocean with a broom straw, or draw this ere stump from under my feet with a harnessed gadfly, as to convince were dancing. She was a very envious creame that I ain't a gwine to be elected this heat. me that I sin't a gwine to be elected this heat. My opponent don't stand a chance-not a Why he ain't as intellectooal as a common-sized shad. Fellars, I am a hull team tar bucket-1 am. If there's anybody this side o' where the sun begins to blister the earth that can wallop me, let him show himself-I'm ready. Boys, I go in for the American eagle-claws, stars, stripes and all; and rem. I am sorry I can't be with you, for my may I burst my everlasting button holes, et I eyes warms towards you like butter in the body as denies it.'

TA rather amusing scene was witnessed at Columbus, Ohio, Post office, the other mor- all your stockings brim full.

A rough, uncouth-looking customer inquired for a letter at the general delivery. He received one, and not being sure that it was for him, he asked the clerk to read a few lines to

The postma-ter with his usual urbanity and brief but beautiful passage occurs :

natural desire to accommodate, read as fol-

And amid a general laugh of the bystanders, nevolence, to deeds of virtue, and to the sense he vanished.

A Goon Reason.—A few days since, a grand jury out South ignored a bill against a huge negro for stealing chickens, and before discharging him from custody, the judge bade him my head ring." aland up to be reprimanded. Heconcluded as "That's a sign

fo lows: "You may go now, John, but, (sheking his finger at him,) let me warn you never to ap-John with delight beaming from his big,

"I wouldn't bin dis time, Judge, only de than brains. "Why?"

The oace ficerd a rich man say, who was badly injured by being run over—
"It isn't the accident that I mind; but the idignant honorable; "I west Troy. In helping him out of the river idea of being run over by an infernal swill get what money I want of the Sergeant-atonic, makes me mad."

The meanest man in the world lives in West Troy. In helping him out of the river once, a man tore the collar of his cost. The one and not pay for it, like any other gentlement, makes me mad."

Arms, without resorting to pawnbrokers."

Suffering among the Rich as well as the Poor. When I compare together different classes much than eating too little; vastly more from human 'Judge-I want a warrant.'

The Justice, who was busy making out many shiver from want of defenses against the Out 'delivery papers' for an individual who cold; but there is vastly more suffering among as had just been convicted of 'something,' merely the rich from absurd and criminal modes of

'Well,' said the Justice very blandly, 'and nakedness. So the poor are often overworked; but they suffer less than many among the rich, who have no work to do, no interesting object to fill up life, to satisfy the infinite eravings of man for action. According to our present modes of education; how many of our daughters are victims of enaui--a misery unknown to the poor, and more intolerable than the weariness of excessive toil. The idle will suit you," and he made another deposit 'It was Jimpson—and he went and—'
'Well, now stop,' said the Justice, waxing daughters are victims of ennui-a misery unyoung man, spending the day in exhibiting his person in the street, ought not to excite the envy of the overlasked poor; and this cumberer of the ground is found exclusively among the rich.—Dr. Channing.

Every House has its Skeleton. How vatious are the modes by which mer

eek to plant their gardens of earthly delight One expects his in the abundance of his wealth. No sooner, however, has he gone through the labor of accountiating it than his constitution is wasted, and he finds his grave n place of the Eden upon which his fancy had so long rau a riot. Another hopes for his gar den amid the distinctions of intellectual pre eminence, for which he feels himself endowed by nature, and to acquire which he spends years of laborious study, till at length he rules the empire of mind with undisputed away .-But is his garden without a sepulchre ?-noth ing to disturb his repose?—nothing to remind him that he was not born for this world, but for elemity? Alas, I have seen an end of all perfection. He that increaseth knowledge increaseth sorrow. "Lo" says Solomon, am come to great estate, and have gotten me am come to great estate, and have gotten me more wisdom than all they that have been be-fore me in Jerusalem: Yes, my heart h d great experience of wisdom and knowledge, and I gave my heart to know wisdom, and to folly and madness. I perceived that this, also, is vexation of spirit; for in much wisdom there is much grief." The young have the fond anticipations, of which nothing can cure them but the rugged realities of an embittered experience, or the vision of their sepulchre in their flowery field of real or im aginary delights. An article appeared some years ago, cutitled "A House with a Skeleton," detailing the story of a family defined a model of happiness above all others in Venice. till, upon inquiry the wife took one who was curious to pry into the secrets of her bliss into an upper room and exposed to view the ghasty skeleton of her former lover, whom he husband had killed out of revenge, and pre served his body in that form to rebuke her wandering affections. Thus every house has its skeleton, every garden its sepulchre.

17 Among all the good traits in the character of that remarkable woman, Mrs. Parting ton, who it must be admitted does some times twist the 'King's English' out of shape is a generous, charitable, catholic spirit. It is from a tremenduous fist, as the Justice sank shown in the following letter. There is a into his arm chair with a sigh while the victim lesson in it for many who speak more gramatically than she. She says:

DEAR FRIENDS .- Your letter inviting me be with you at Christmas, made me feel very tappiful. I am not one of your Christma neither; because I have always been to Presbyterian church, where the gospel was dispens ed with according to their tenants, and Christmas was always thought to be a relic of Ro manism—the bad women of Babbling men-tioned in the scripter—but it always seemed pleasant like to see the green hamlock and the underbrush desecrating the windows of the church folks, and the laughing voices of though old Mrs. Wiggin she that was Polly Neal, caught a tomantic affection in her back and had an embargo in her shoulder selting butes blaked onet a weak on soundies, at a window watching the sinners, as she called 'em, over the biinds opposite, as they

viable about me. I am glad to see the old differences of religious sexes melting away like grafting wax in with two ball dogs under the wagon and a Christian fire, and I hope good fruit'll spring up from it like Philadelphia pippins on a quince stalk. I am not very old, I am not an octag in nor a centurion, but I have lived long enough to see great changes, and be glad of 'em. I am sorry I can't be with you, for my don't knock down, drag out and gouge every- sun. You will please excuse little imperfectnesses, for I thought 1 must write something, if it wasn't so sensible, like a good many off ets. I hope you will have a nice time, with

> Yours, most affectively, RUTH PARTINGTON.

Beautiful and True.

In a late article in Frazier's Magazine, thi "Education does not commence with the alphabet. It begins with a mother's look-This letter comes a hoppin with a father's smile of approbation or sign of 'Stop!' shouted the attentive listener' 'stop emments—with humming bees and glass beesition, and we shall be obliged to recognize I say. That 'ere letter's for me; so here's hives—with pleasant walks in shady lanes—her; and she won't forget old times either. I your five cents, and fork that 'ere document and with thoughts directed in sweet and kind-wish now I'd let Tom on home with her that ly tones, and words to mature to acts of be-

> of all good-to God himself." TSmith and Brown, running opposite ways ound a corner, struck each other. "Oh, dear !" said Smith, "how you made

"That's a sign it's hollow," said B.
"Didn't yours ring?" said Smith.
"No."

"That's a sign it's cracked."

"Why?" was immediately asked "Because they can't see your ears,"

er Employment.

ty good one the other day, merits a wider circulation nt of a situation.

> nd addressed bim modestly, a hand about your establish-

ap indifferently, but seeing same time on ling out a large and costly hand-kerchief, and blowing his nose on it. "Yes, sir; what sort of a situation do you

want?" "Well," said the Hoosier, "I'm not partic

chew rags into paper, and if you are willing to you have thunk of them?

set in, you may begin at care."

"Good as the wheat," exclaimed the Hoosier, "hand over your rags." "Here,' was the rejoinder, "take this hand

Hoosier saw the "sell," and quietly putting the handkerchief int , his pocket, remarked as he turned to go out: "When I get it chewed, stranger, I'll fetch it back!" - Indianapolis Journal.

rerchief and commence with it."

Wholesome Advice. Keep your mouth shut, all you that will suppose, my dear breetheren, you would ha keep late hours these cold winter nights, in tried the virtews of the cow-skin! crowded, heated rooms, until animal vigor and to go home. I see nothing amiss in the festhese long winter evenings, better than mo ping at home; nothing amiss in the glad re unions of the young and cherry-hearted, even though they be extended, once in a while to the wee short hours ayant the twal. I lave to see gladness in all, at any hour of the twenty-four; but to do these things safely and long, make it a practice to observe two or three simple and easy precautions. Before causing no derangement; but if you converse arge drafts of cold air dash directly in upon the lungs, chi ling the whole frame almost in stantly. The brisk walking throws the bloc to the surface of the body, thus keeping up vigorous circuation, making a cold impossi-ble, ir you don't get into a cold bed too quick after you get home. Neglect of these, brings sickness and premature death to multitudes

A Letter from an Ohio Legislator. The Columbus correspondent of the Clernont Sun says the following is a copy of etter from a member of the Legislature to

every year .- Journal of Health.

notel-keeper in Columbus: "Mr .--- of the--- Hotel Collumbus Oh waunt you to maik way for me at your hotel ive Branch. So i can have a rume on the fust flore. suppose youre hous air tew stories hi beside the sellor & i want my rome next the kitchlegislaeter meats of which onerabel body i am member and i live next the line ov the Stait a doler and a a for board pur weak but then vittles were hyer then nur now and i think

Yours til death, G. R. L. county as they told me when i was nominated to let them see all mi politikil corrisponduns,

A Green Yankee.

The editor of the Knickerbocker, says, I should like you to have seen a specimen of a green yankee who came down the sound in a Hartferd steamer with me. He had never One of his comparisons struck me as decidedy original:

"Up the Northampton," said he, "I took break fast, and they taxed me tew shillin'smornin', and when I asked 'em how much, they looked at me and said half a dollar. looked back at them pooty sharp—but I paid it, and after I paid it, I sot down and cypher I take my pen in Hand to inform you that we reproof-with a sister's gentle pressure of the ed up inside how much it would cost a felter are awl well, and hope you are enjoyin the hand, or a brother's noble act of forbestance to board long at that rate; and I tell you what same blessin. I am sorry to hear you have — with birds' nest admired, but not touched— I pooty soon found cout that 'fore the end of a with creeping an's, and almost impercentible much, it would make a fellow's make a fell look as if an elephant had stemp'd on it!" Som Slick himself never enjoyed a more striking simile.

> THE LAST INVENTION .-- The New Orleans Sun tells of a machine which has been invented "out South," which enables a man to tell short ribs the moment he has got enough.

"Sourraing Base."-The Lynn News tells a good story of two boys, one of whom was boasting of the beauties of his father's house. "It's got a cupola," said he, "and it's going to have something else."
"What is it?" asked his interested compa-

"Why, I heard father tell mother this mor ning, that it's going to have a mortgage on

prise one hundred and forty-six closely-writ-ten pages of letter paper.

A Hard Shell Sermon friend in Lexington Ky., (much, very erits a wider circulation much, did it griese us, while in Louisville. The story runs that some that we souldn't go there, and to Frankfort, er went into a fancy store in and Anhland, with a party of friends, to part of a situation. take of the true Kentucky, hosp tality, of which or head elerk was sitting in we have had such a foretaste, see the blooder with his feet comfortably cattle, and the "Bluegrass Farms," represent table, and contemplating ed as we were told, even feebly by the riel the softening influence of acres of "Hunter's Botton," on the Kentuck h the softening influence of side of the Ohio river-got to get back again now, to the beginning of this sentence,) a sends up the following "Hard Shell Baptist Sermon," which he avers to be genuine, and forwards us in proof, the name of the speaker, and of his reporter. It almost equals in close-ness of argument and stickiness to text, the

"spontaneous efforts' of the clerical hero who played upon a 'Harp of a Thousand Strings!"

"My Breethering: The scripture, tells us 'we are buried with Christ in baptism.' 'Buried,' my friends, not 'sprinkled' by baptism.'

"Suppose that one of you had lest a little da' hter, and you had laid her out, and prepared her for the grave; and your neighbor that come in and said. 'Friend we will take had come in and said: 'Friend, we will take in the handkerchief.

"What is it? What is to be done, and what do you give?" inquired the other.

"Well," was the answer, "I want hands to sprinkled a little earth over her! What would

"Suppose again, that in the fall of the yea you had dug your potatoes, your turning, your paranips, and your other roots for the winter's use, and had dug a trench to bury 'em in; and you had said to your servant, Sally, take the house-gang and go and bury those potatoes, those turnips, those paranips, and those other roots, and afterwards, when you walked forth to see that all were safe and secure for the winter's use, you had found that they had just aprinkled a little dirt on them! What my friends, would you have done ? I raethe

"But they are not a bit worse than thos mental sprightliness are exhausted, and yet poor ignorant, and benighten Episcupalians you must breast the cleak winds of January and Presbylerians, and Methodists, who sprinkles a little water on each other, and call

'buried' by baptism. "I am afraid, my friends, I am very much afraid, indeed, that they will catch something hotter than the cowskin in the day of reckon-

ing. '-Knickerbocker. A Congratulation to the Doctors.

Doctors, one and all-from the beardless M D. just out of college, to the gray-headed man three simple and easy precautions. Before you leave bundle up well; gloves, cloak, comforter; shut your mouth before you open the street door, and keep it resolutely closed until of May—your pills will be called for, your plasters in requisition. Mix your cough sirups the borsheads; you will have plenty of calls utes; then, if you keep on walking, or have by the hogsheads; you will have plenty of calls reached your home, you may talk as much as for them. The ladies are preparing for you you please. Not so doing, many a heart once they will be happy to see you. They are go happy to see you. They are go ing in secres to the fashionable shoe shops, that mighat have been young and happy still, and buying—oh, such dear, tiny, sweet, exBut how? If you keep your mouth closed, and walk rapidly, the air can only reach the most as thin as a sixpence—a well-worn one lungs by the circuit of the nose and head, and —and they are going about these cold, snows, and fifty dollars bundled about neck and shoulders, with thick cloaks and warm dresses, and those dear little shoes "peeping in and out" like "little mice."

So, there you see your work is all out out. Consumption is on a hard gallop, "Death and the pale horse," and when he sees these soles of paper, he cries with a chuckle "there's another one" -and forthwith tailed monkeys, wild lets an arrow into the side. Oh, foolish girls three legged caives and other trinkets. Bargo learn of the brothers. Look at their shoes num should purchase the troup of comicaliand then at thine. Do you dread the sight of He will be welcome, soon, when that arrow has rankled long enough to fester in the wound, and the terrible cough, and the vasting of flesh, the hollow eyes, the nerve less tread call for his daily care .- Boston Ol-

A Piggish Illustration.

A country girl, several of whose sisters had un i reckun i will want the rume while the married badly, was about, herself to take the

"How dare you get married," asked a cousin ov indysay in the State of Ohio, the onerabel of hers, "after having before you the unfortu-members in the State ov indysay las year poid nate example of your sisters?" "A fudge for the example of my sisters exclaimed the girl with spirit-'I choose to 700 ort to do a trifle better i want one or to make trial myzelf. Did you ever see a par-

cheers in the rame and a bute jac and my cel of pigs running to a trough of hot swill? The first one sticks in his nose, gets it scalded, and then draws it back and squeals. The second burns his nose, and stands squealing in with comments. rume direckt yere letter to the kare of the the same manner. The third follows suit, Secretary of Danyil Bune counsel in this and he squeals too. But still it makes no difference with those behind. They never take a warning of those before, but all, in turn, thrusts in their noses, just as if the first hadn't got burnt or squealed at all. So it is with girls in regard to matrimony; and now, cous-in, I hope you are satisfied."

Mistake of a night.

The following ludicrous incident occurred recently on board the night train from New York. Two married couple took their seats in the cars at New York, bound for Boston.

Histake of a night.

eloquently addresses his life-guard on the subject of agitation: "Mjhiu pg nz tpvm! Jg zpv zfu mewf zpvz voxpsuiz impwf, tioen mjof. Nz if bsu jt csf bljoh xjui hsjíg boe mpofmjofit, gps xjuipvu uifi mjgt jt esf bs." a Hartferd steamer with me. He had here to been to York before, and he was asking questions of extra before a the York. Two married couple took their seals in the cars at New York, bound for Boston, up a good deal of information which will in close proximity, and a out eight o'clock they hoth indulged in balmy slumbers, the deal of their wives testing upon their hushead of their wives resting upon their husband's shoulders. When the cars reached Worcester, the gentlemen stepped out, and the ladies apparently exhausted, slept on .-'twas a pretty good price, but I gin it to 'em. The delay was brief, and on entering the 'Twas enough, anyway. Well when I came cars, the husband's whose were scattcely opendown to Hartford, I took breakfast agin, next ed, exchanged seats, and in a few moments resumed their natural positions, and were in the land of dreams. At Framingham the cars stopped again, when one of the ladier asked: · Will you have time to give me a drink of

The affrighted gentleman not recognizing the music of his wife's voice' exclaimed: By heavens, have I made a mistake? This

isn't Tilly !" "No," exclaimed the lady, "and you a'nt my husband!"
"Perhaps we had better change seats," exclaimed the husband in the seat immediately

in the rear, who had awoke, "for there's slight mistake here." when he is getting too drunk to walk. It is called a fuldiscemeter, and gives timely warning by hitting a fellow suddenly under the deavored to shift his burthen so as to move, she merely ejaculated impatiently:-"Do keep

still ! TA notoriously mean man having offended down-east yankee, was addressed by the latter in a long tirade which concluded in the following caustre terms: "Your little soul would have as much play

in a mustard pot, as a pickerel in lake Lrie, and would rattle like a kernel of corn in a AWFULLY IN LOVE .- A New England chan

Che Demoirat.

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ITNo communication inserted, unless accompanied by a responsible name.

Paste & Frissors.

IT'ls that a + I C bi my H.

Tr Virtue bringsits own reward. ITA Discontented Family-Poverty, Pride

THE MOST DIFFICULT ASCENT .- Getting up a

subscription. B.TA Coefish brenkfast and an India rubber

cost will keep a man dry all dry. Which is the best to m ke a coat last ?

Why, make the vest and trousers first. TTA quarter of an ounce of ten witt draw

en women together-a gill of ale, two men. ar'If you wish to get "teeth inserted," go and steel fruit where they keep a big buil

ATA spindle-shanked dandy is palpably a vagrant, masmuch as he has no visible means of support.

T"It is all around my hat," as the hypocrite said when he put on mourning for his departed wife.

TPA writer in Putnam's Magazine tays:--"I wish I were a nigger." He probably would hot require much alteration.

A lady asked her physician if snuff was njurious to the brains. "No," said he "for body who has any brains never takes snuff. Hand Ur .- Our Devil says, that if Printing Offices were selling for fifty cents a dozen, he ouldn't raise money enough to buy a shooting

stick. Tr"It is very curious," said an old gentleman, a few days since to his friend, "that a watch should be perfectly dry when it has a unning spring inside."

IT'A boy at school in the West, when called to recite his lesson in history, was asked : "What is German Diet?" Sour krout, pretzels, schaspps, blut wurst and lager beer," was the reply.

D"'Shon," said a Putchman, "you may say what you please 'bout had neighbors as never was. Mine pigs and mine hens comes home mit der ears split, todder day two of dem ome home missing. ar"Go it, old fellow," said two idle scapegraces, to an honest labore" at work. "Work

way while we play-sow and we'll reap.' - 'Verg likely, my lads,' rentied the old man, coolly, "Iam sowing hemp." Tr"I have lost my appetite," said a gigantic Irish gentleman, and an eminent performer on the trencher, to Mark Supple. "I hope," said Supple, "no poor man has found it, for it

would ruin him for ever. ITA lady who had refused to give, after hearing a charity sermon, had her pocket picked as she left the church. On making the discovery she said, "If God could not find he way into my pockst, Salan could.

COURT EXAMINATION. - Magistrate what brought you here sir?—Prisoner—Two police-men, please yer honor. M—Then I suppose iquor had something to do with it? yer honor, they were both awful drunk. OF A rich jour printer has been discovered out west. He is being exhibited with ring-

hogs, shaved horses ties. The rich jour alone is worth the whole batch. GTA person having purchased a wild turkey, was extelling the goodness of wild fowl in general, and observed that in proportion to he agility of the animal, so was his mest the

better. An individual who overheard the observation, replied-"Fless must be excellent ar He who is passionate and hasty is generally honest. It is your cool, dissembling hypocrite of whom you should beware. "There is no deception in a buil-dog." It is only the

cur that sneaks up and bites you when your back is turned. PRACTICAL "Fusion!" - James Thompson has been convicted in Brooklyn N. Y., and sent to the Penitentiary for three years and four months, for having two wives-a white and a black one. Fusion papers, please copy,

DA constable pursued a thief, who took refuge on a stump in a swamp, and pulled the rail after him on which he went out. The constable made the following return: "Sight able-conversible - non est comatable - in swampun-up stumpum-ralio."

TThe King of the Cannibal Islands thus,

Shun a man who doesn't pay his comliments to the ladies. He who is wanting in honor towards curls and corsets, will invaria

bly attempt to dodge the grocer, tailor and butcher. Faithlessness to the diminity instrtution is a sure sign of a want of principle, piety and a good "bringing up." Mrs. Partington having just completed the furniture fixens of her country mansion or shut-too (chatean,) says' 'that she has a hey rack in the hall, a squalto man on the stare-

way, a So-phia and a slide board in the Dinah-

room, a century table in the parlor, and 'The Seven Mile Mirror' on the montel-piece.' The Buffalo Express says the author of this rhyme deserves to be "nipped by untime-ly frosts:"

Tis winter, and no more the breezes Buz among the budding treezes, And wile boys with ragged trowses, Shivering homeward drives the cowees, Newly frost bit are his toses,

And bless my life how cold his pose is! An exorter in a church in Brooklyn, during prayer meetings, carries a pack of cards in his pocket-his own business cards-and when penitents come forward to the auxious seat, he rites a Scripture text upon each cord, and offers them to the convicted sinners for special contemplation. This kills two birds with one stone-advertises his business and comforts the souls of the contrite; and the good brother

finds religious matters to pay extremely weil. A SCHMERSET. - A tipsy customer, who was seated on the box with a stage driver, swayed until be tumbled off. The mud was deep and he fell soft. "There, now!" he exclaimed, went to California sometime ago and left his as he crawled out of the slough; "I knew you gat behind. The George Law brought her would upset if you didn't take care." On beas he crawled out of the slough; "I knew you his first letter, which is actually said to com-ning told that they had not upset, he echoed in a time one hundred and forty-six closely-writ- amazement. "Not upset! If I had known if I had known that I wouldn't have got off !"

Street, Eaton, Ohio, at the following rates: \$1:50 persunum, in advance.